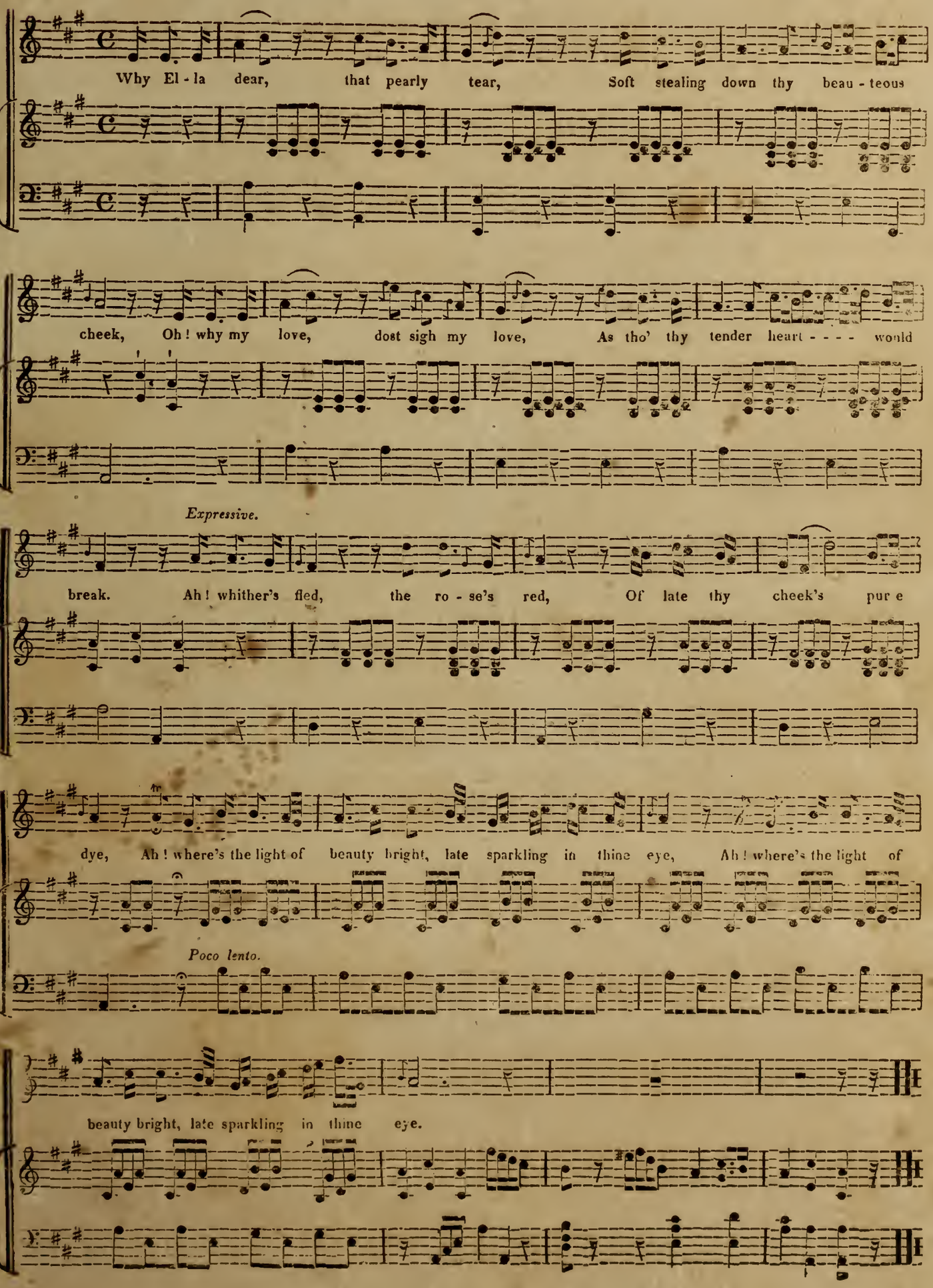
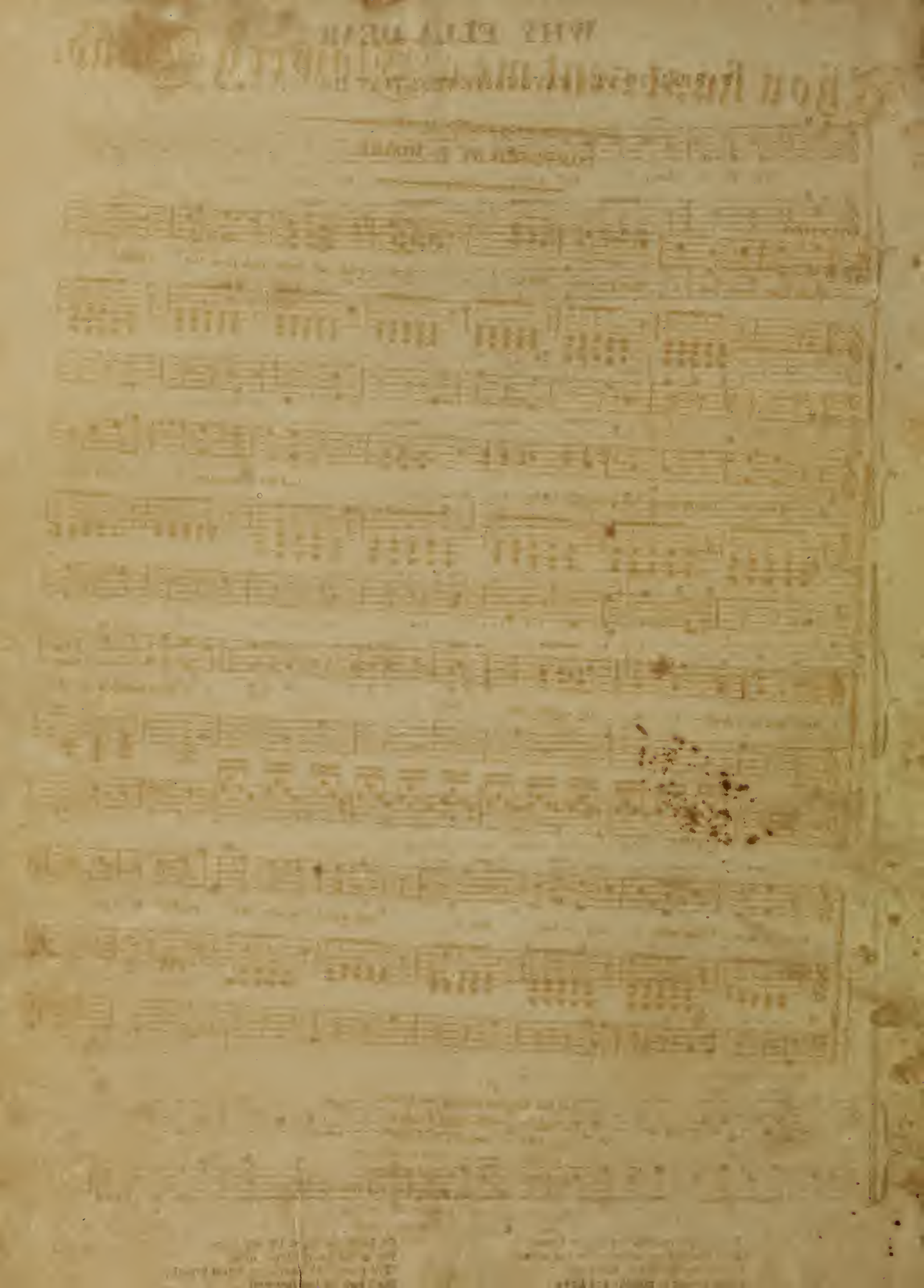
WHY ELLA DEAR.

ADAPTED TO THE FAVOURITE VENETIAN AIR, MAMMA MIA.



2.

Does aught molest, thy gentle breast,
That friendships sacred balm can move?
Or can thy grief, yet find relief,
From tender Sympathy and Love!

Oh hush thy fears, Oh dry tears,
For in this heart thou'l't dwell,
'Till press'd by death, my latest breath,
Shall sigh its last farewell.